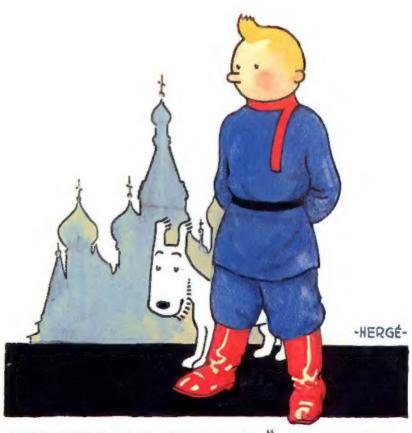
THE ADVENTURES OF T I N T I N

REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME."

IN THE LAND OF THE SOVIETS



LES EDITIONS DU PETIT "VINGTIEME "
11, BOULEVARD BISCHOFFSHEIM, BRUXELLES

FOREWORD

This first adventure of Tintin, the boy reporter, appeared in 1929 in a children's supplement to a Belgian daily newspaper, *Le Vingtième Siècle*. Hergè, Georges Remi, then twenty-two years old, was employed on the staff as an artist. He had received no formal art training, but was already showing the originality and wit that would make him a unique figure in the world of the strip cartoon.

Hergé's satire on the Soviet state was very much of its time. He himself had not been to Russia, but had read a book published the year before, *Moscou sans voiles: Neuf ans de travail au pays des Soviets* by Joseph Douillet, a former Belgian consul in Rostov-on-Don, Soviet propaganda to persuade the world outside Russia that the economy was booming was a particular target for Hergé, as were the activities of the secret police, the OGPU, Incidentally, he errs on one occasion in the story when he calls them the Cheka, their name before 1922.

Publication in *Le Petit Vingtième* began on 10 January 1929. In 1930 the adventure was issued in album form, now a very rare book greatly sought after, the 500 copies being numbered and signed "Tintin et Milou". There were, it is believed, nine subsequent editions, differing only in the layout of the print on the title page. With the exception of a reissue in 1969 for the personal use of the author, again limited to 500 copies, and some pirated editions, more than forty years elapsed before this adventure was again published, in the first volume of the *Archives Hergé*. This volume (in which the original versions of *Tintin au Congo* and *Tintin en Amérique* also appear) includes a page which originally appeared in *Le Petit Vingtième* No. 60, omitted for no apparent reason from the first edition in album form. It is reproduced here as page 97A.

L. L.-C. M. T.

Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper and Michael Turner

Les aventures de Tintin reporter du «Petit Vingbèrne» au pays des Soviets

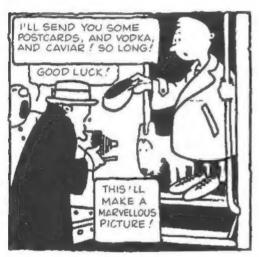
Ari < 1961 by Casterman, Tournai Library of Congress Catalogue card n° Tx 883-745 Text © 1869 by Sundancer, 34. Floral Street, London WC2E 9JD British Library cataloguing in publication data First published in Great Britain in 1969 AT "LE PETIT XX" WE ARE ALWAYS EAGER TO SATISFY OUR READERS AND KEEP THEM UP TO DATE ON FOREIGN AFFAIRS. WE HAVE THEREFORE SENT

TINTIN

ONE OF OUR TOP REPORTERS, TO SOVIET RUSSIA. EACH WEEK WE SHALL BE BRINGING YOU NEWS OF HIS MANY ADVENTURES.

N.B. THE EDITOR OF "LE PETIT XXE" GUARANTEES THAT ALL PHOTOGRAPHS ARE ABSOLUTELY AUTHENTIC, TAKEN BY TINTIN HIMSELF, AIDED BY HIS FAITH-FUL DOG SNOWY!











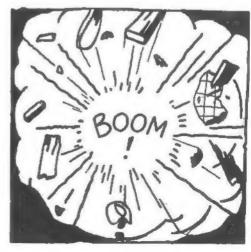


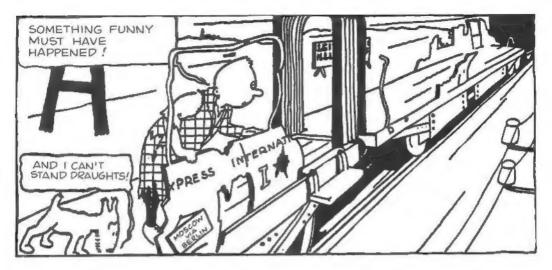










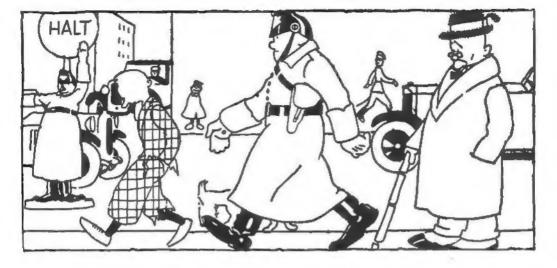


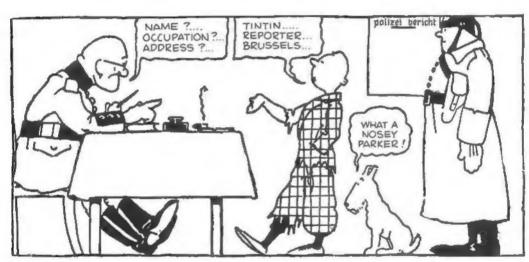




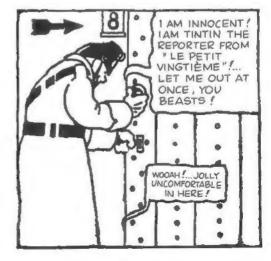


















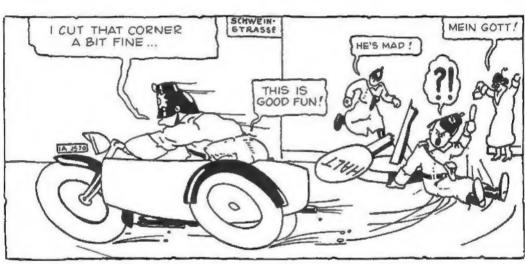


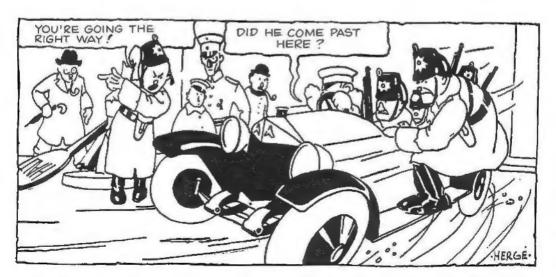












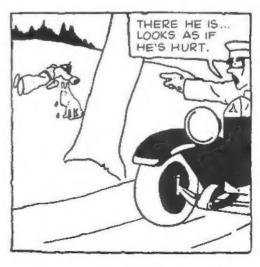


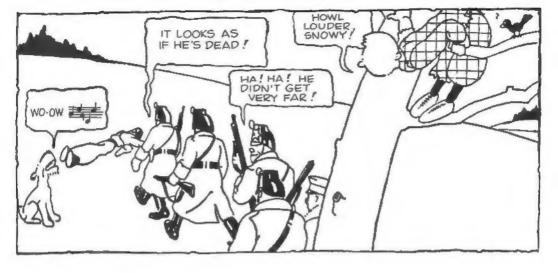


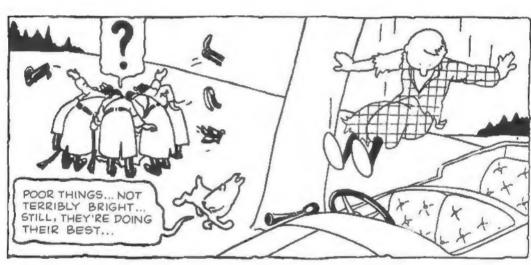


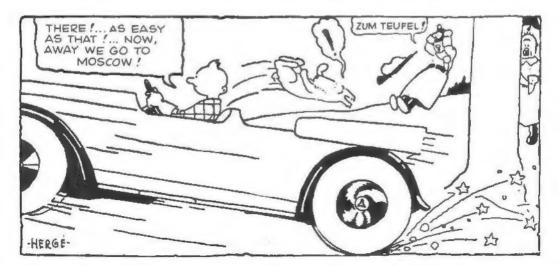




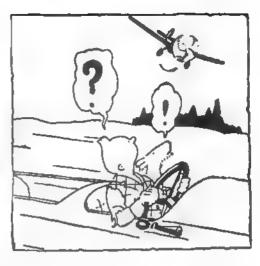


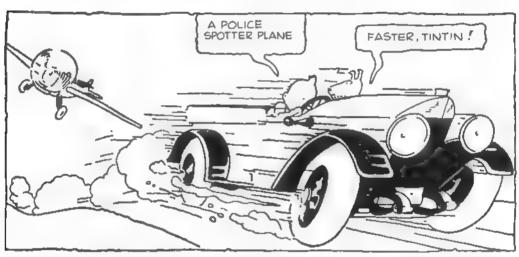


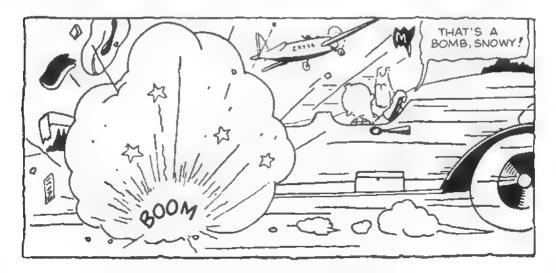






































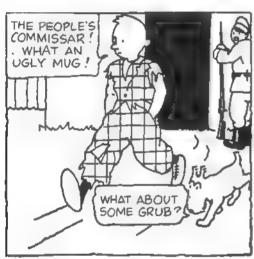




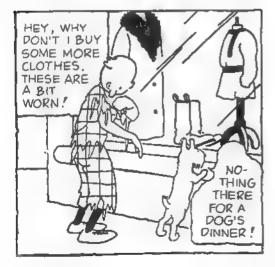






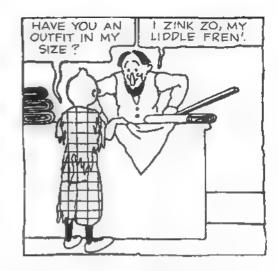




















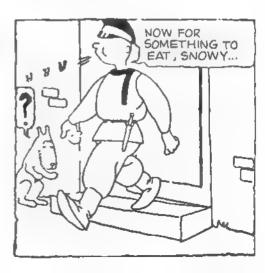














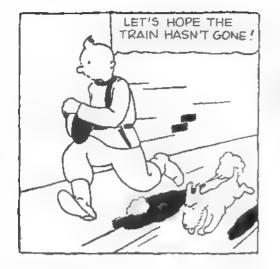












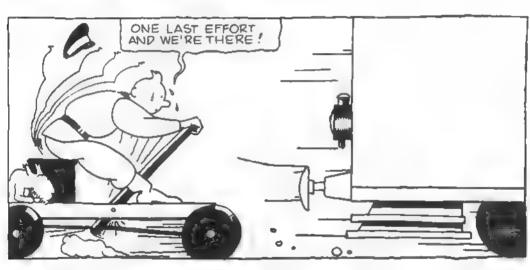


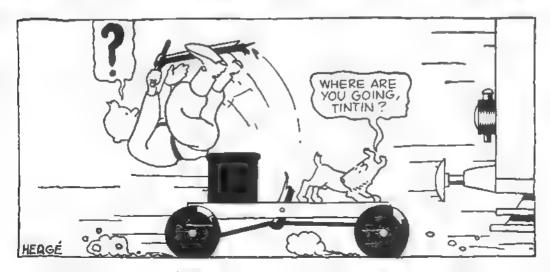


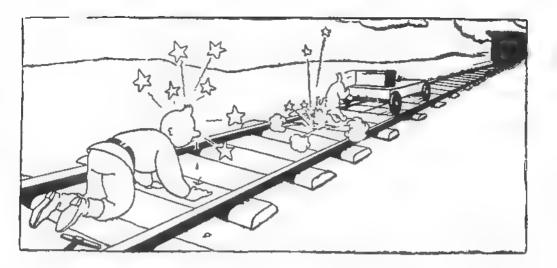


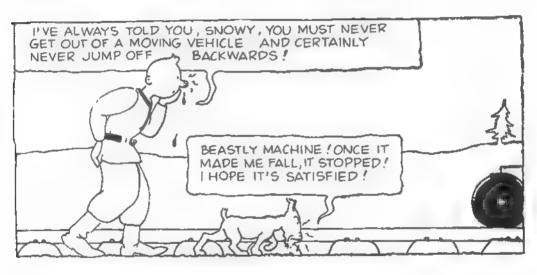


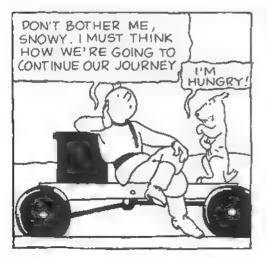










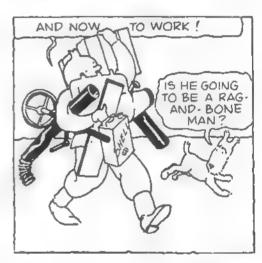


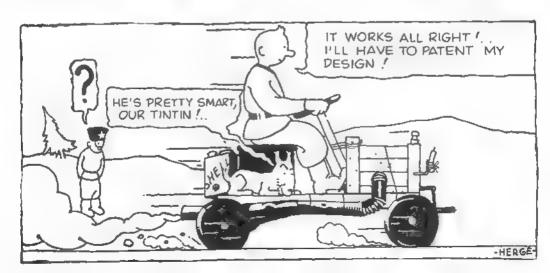


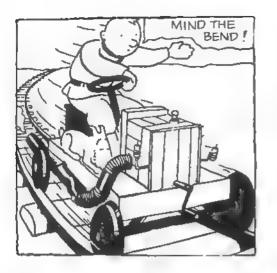




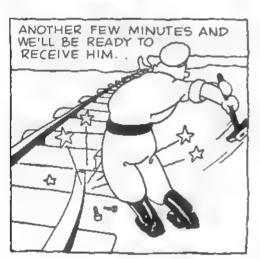




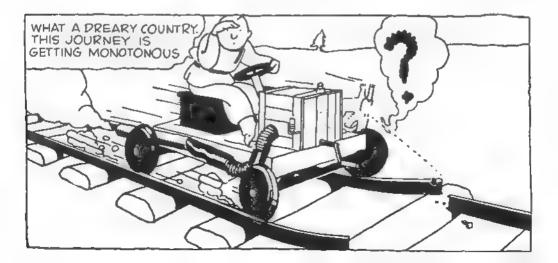


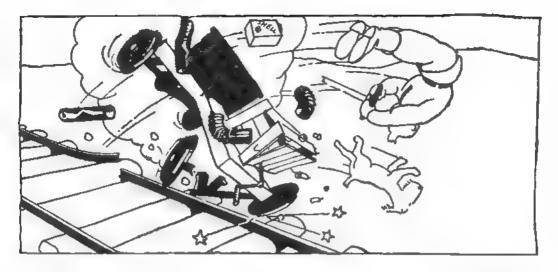








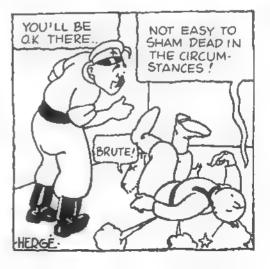








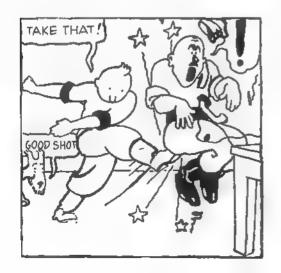


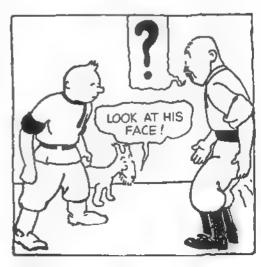






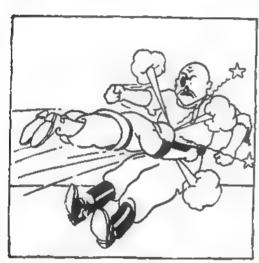












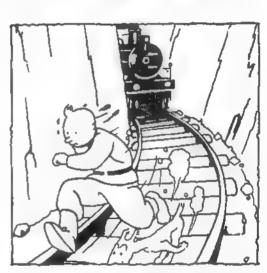


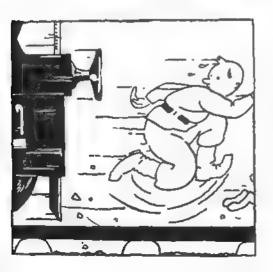
















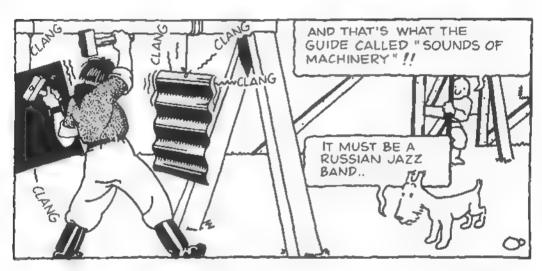




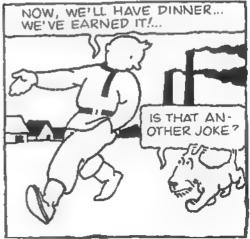








































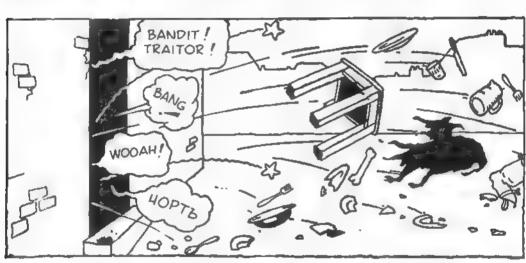


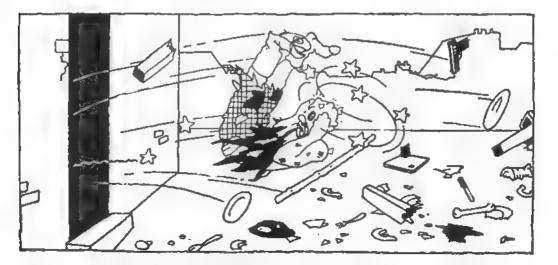








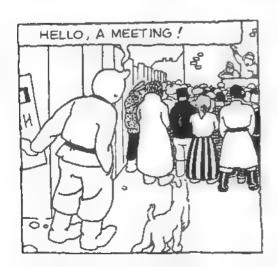
















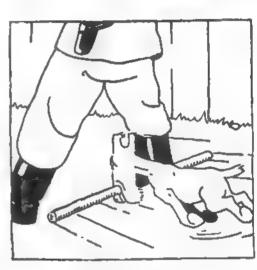








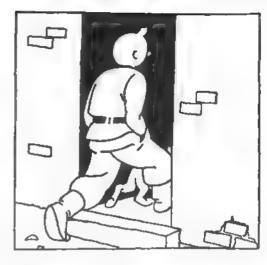


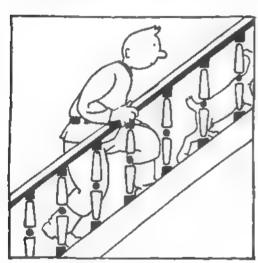


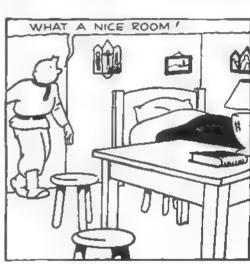








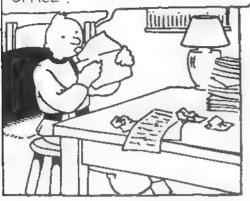








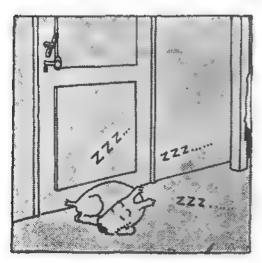
THERE, THAT'S DONE. BUT HOW CAN I GET THIS BACK TO THE OFFICE?





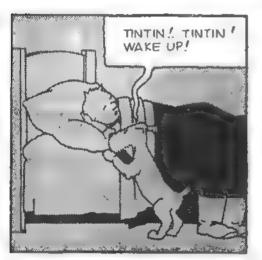










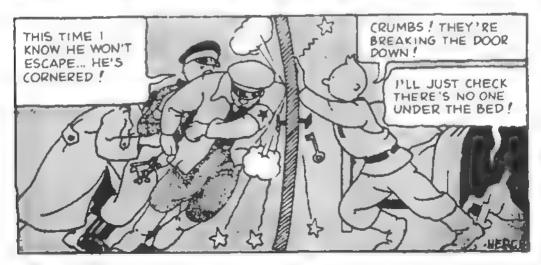




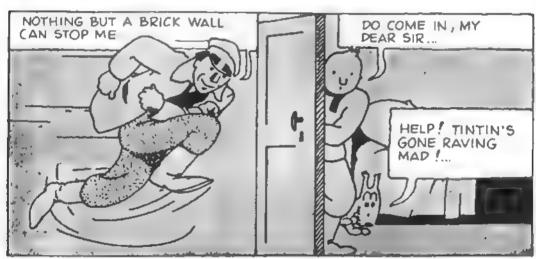




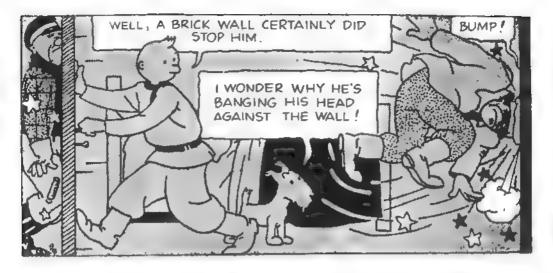




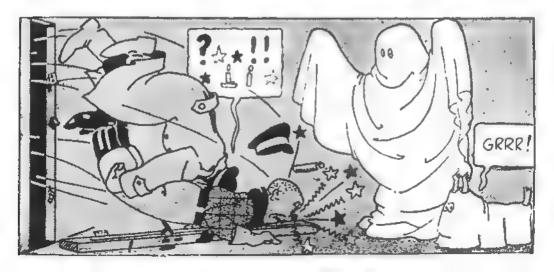








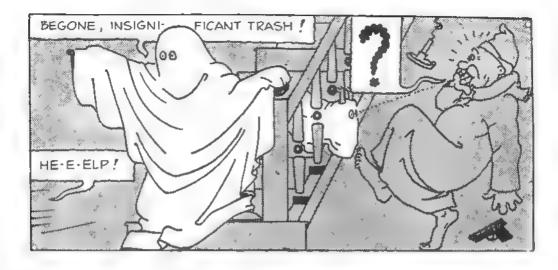




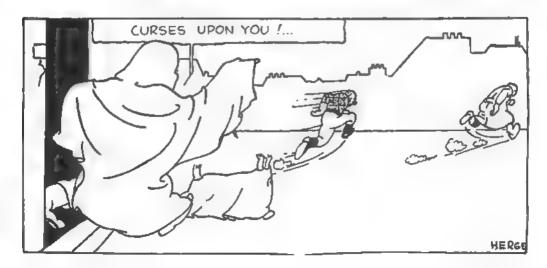




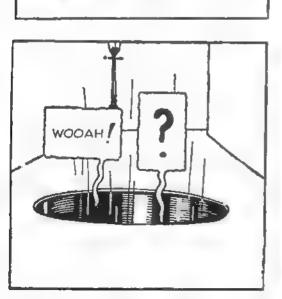














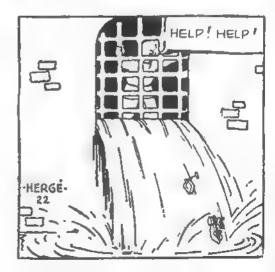














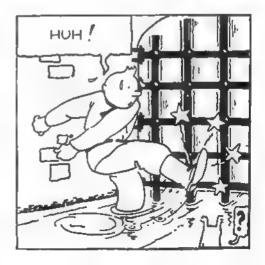










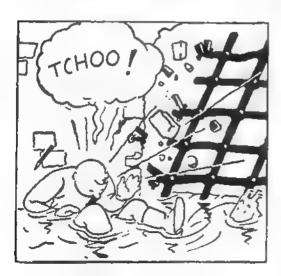


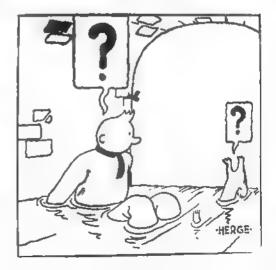








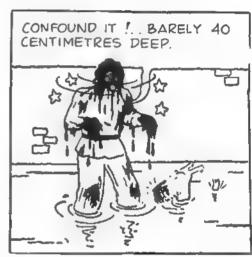






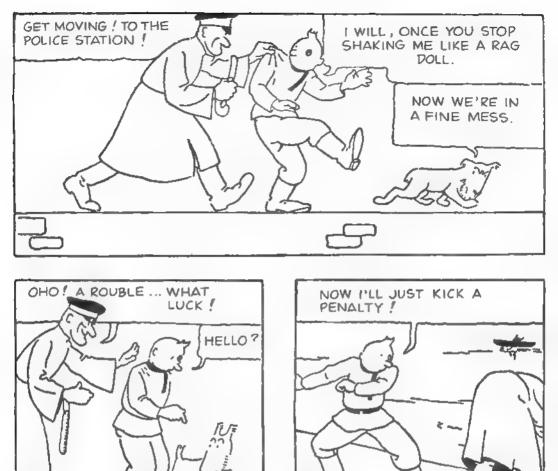


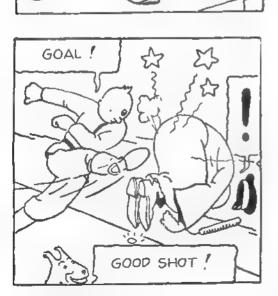




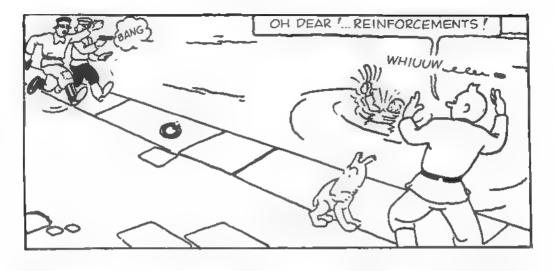




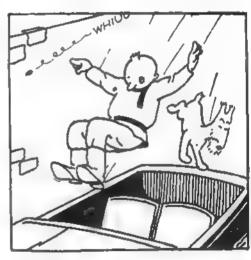


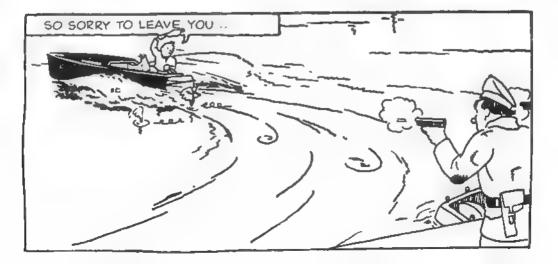




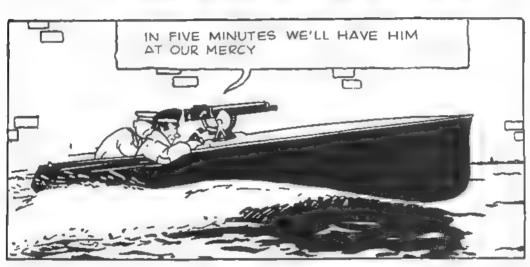




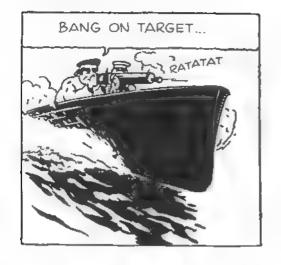


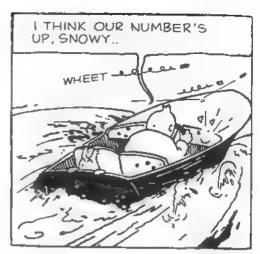


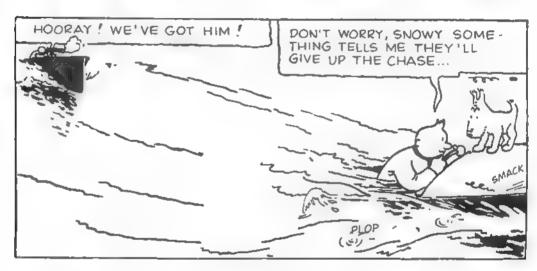














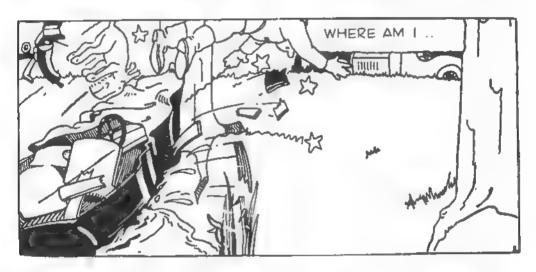


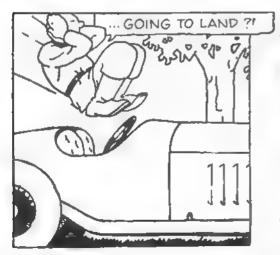


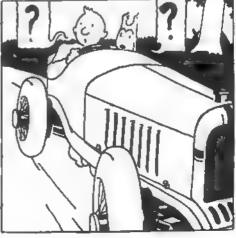


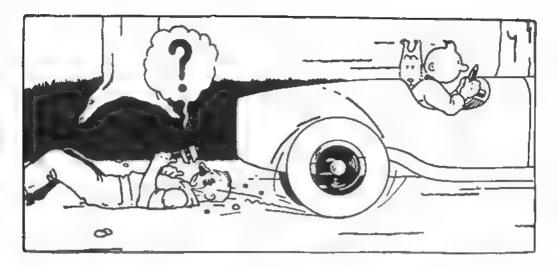






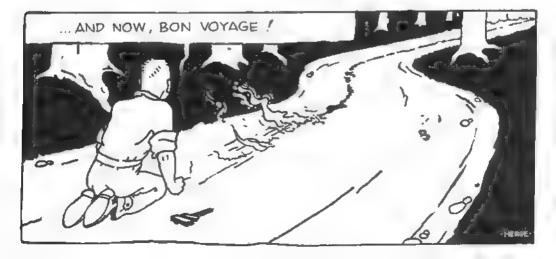






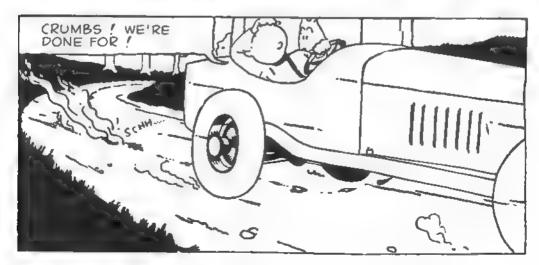


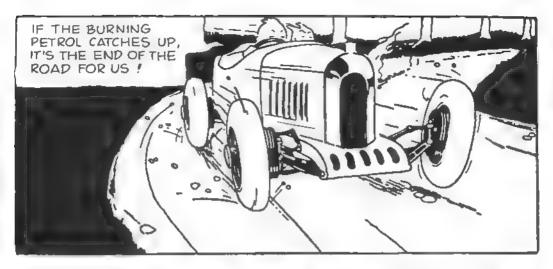


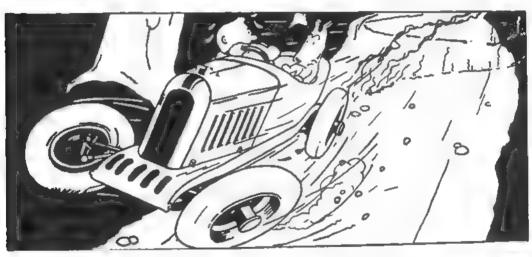


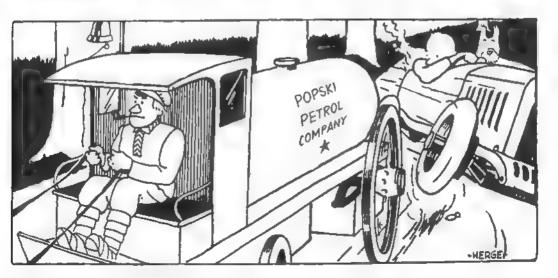


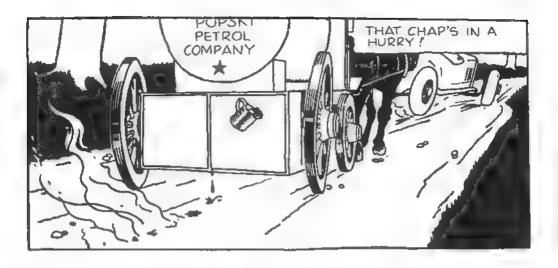






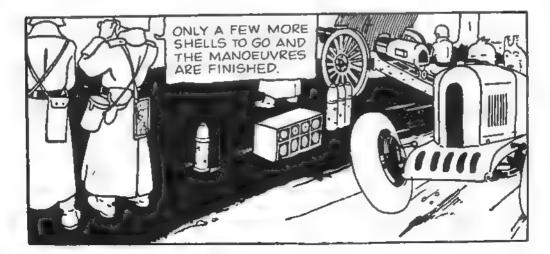


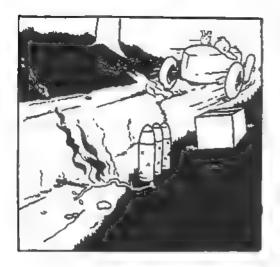






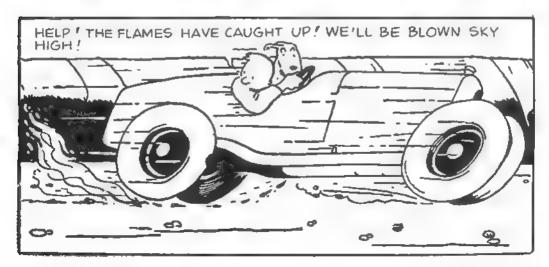


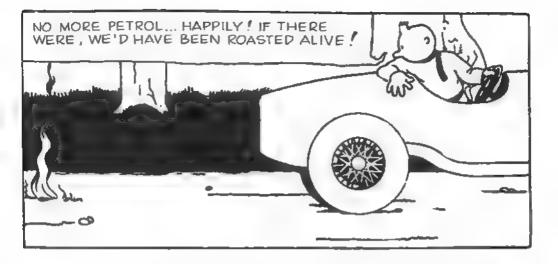


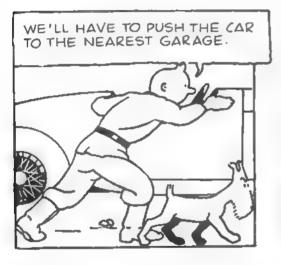






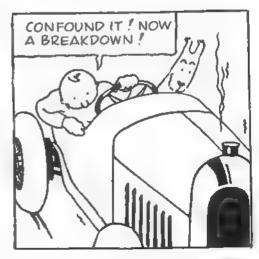


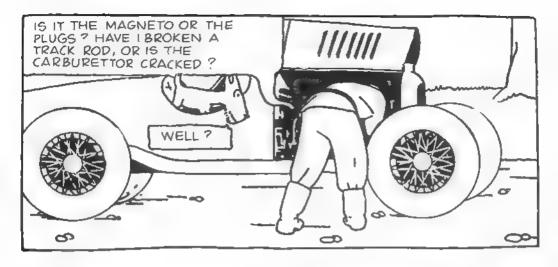






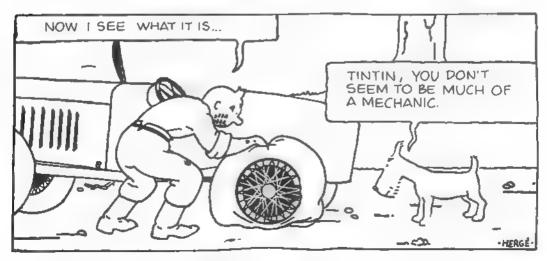


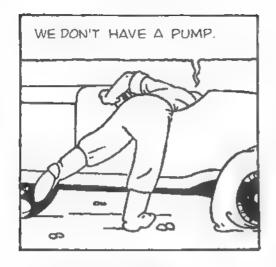








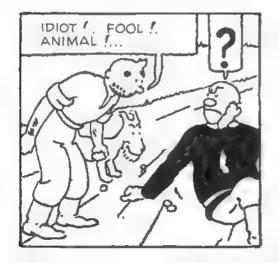






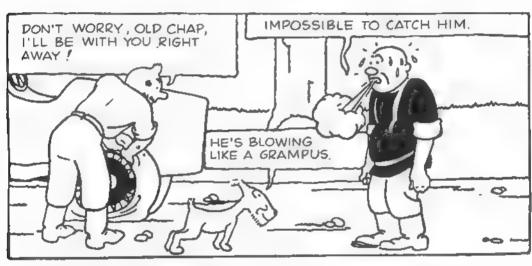








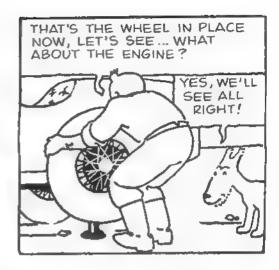






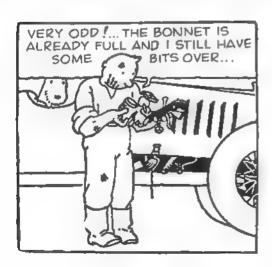




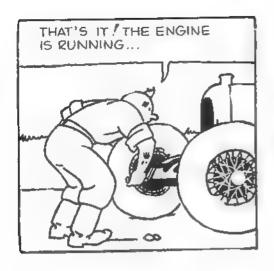


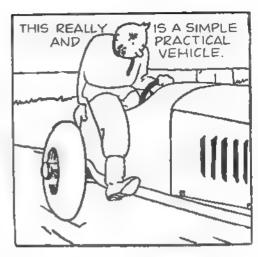


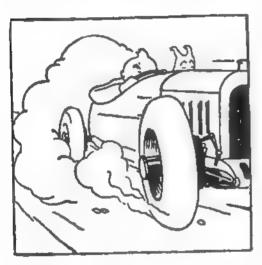




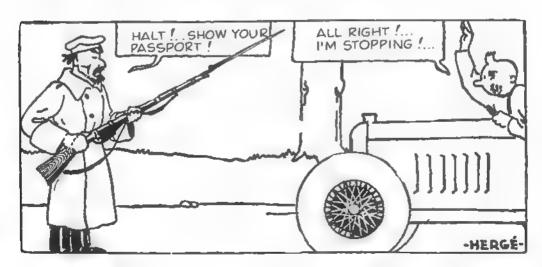










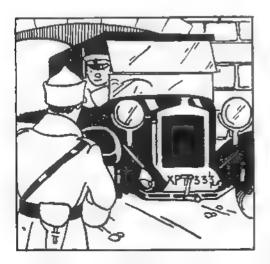






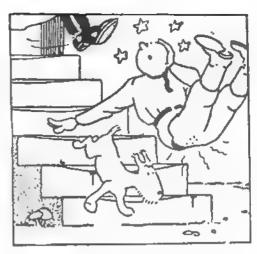






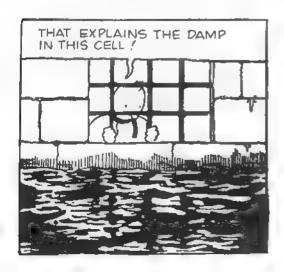








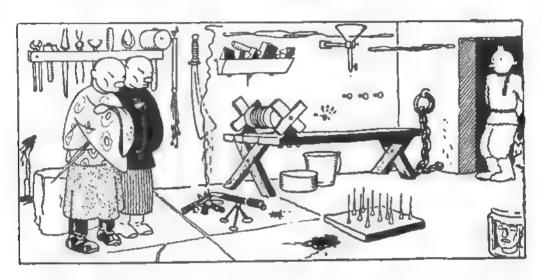


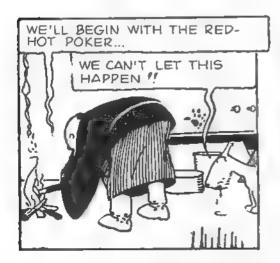






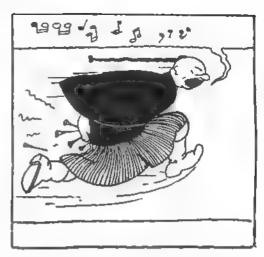






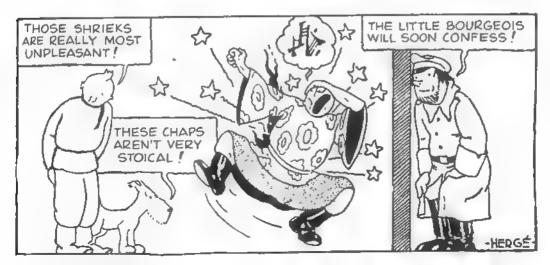








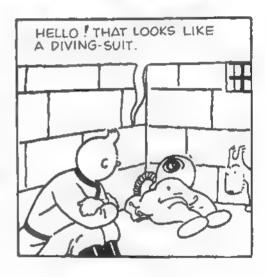








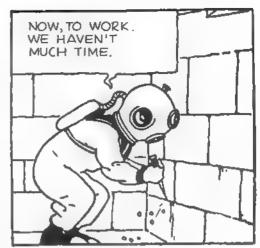








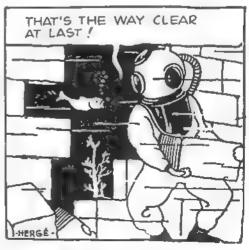


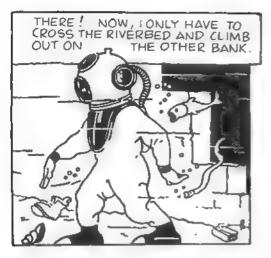


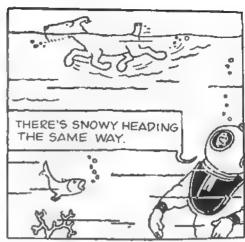






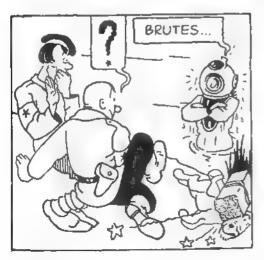












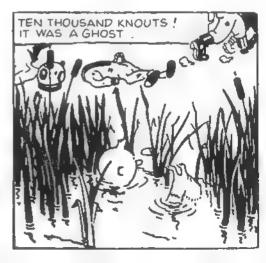






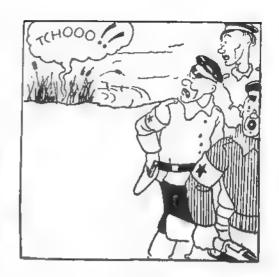




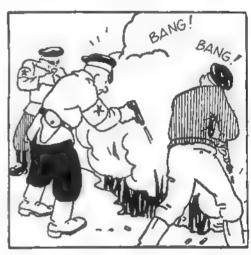


ALL THIS WET HAS GIVEN ME A COLD .. I THINK .. AAAH.. I'M GOING TO SNEEZE .. AAAAH...



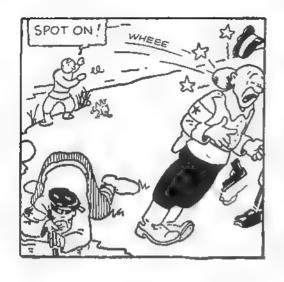






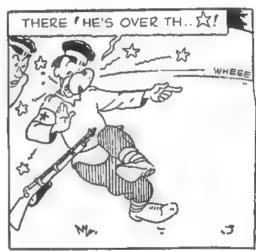










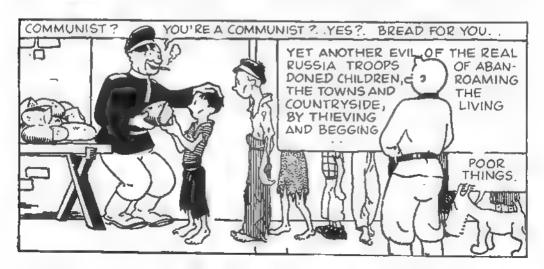




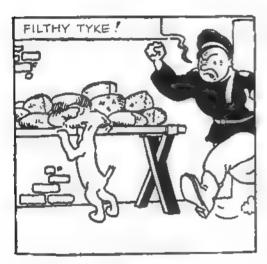




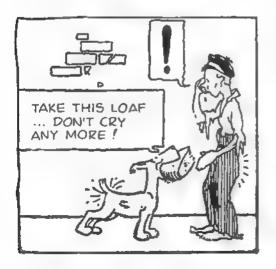








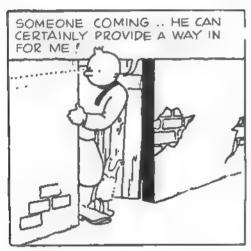




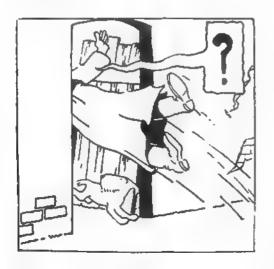


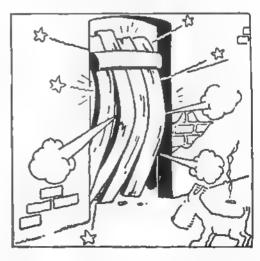






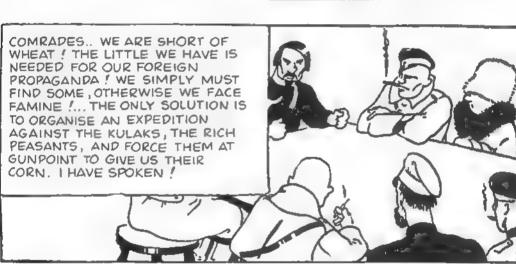




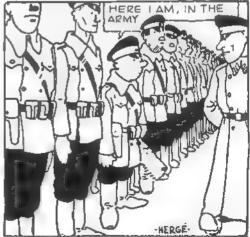


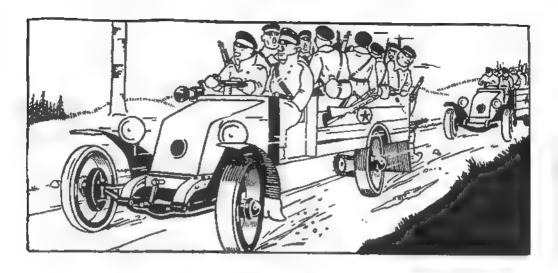


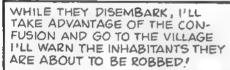


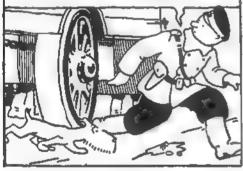










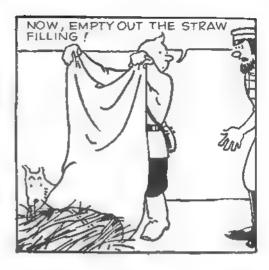
























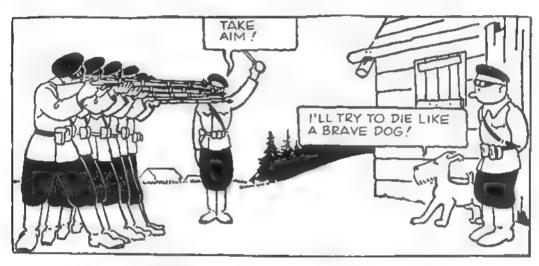


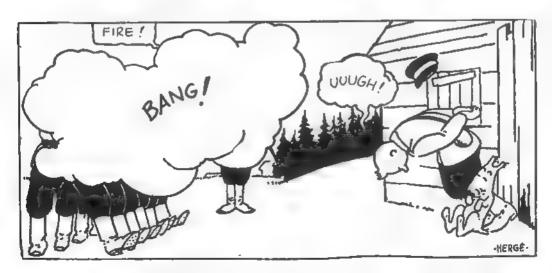




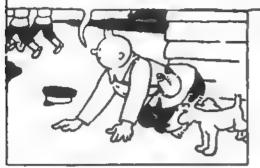








LUCKY FOR US, ON THE JOURNEY IN THE TRUCK I TOOK THE POWDER OUT OF THE CARTRIDGES AND REPLACED THE BULLETS WITH WADS OF CARDBOARD!





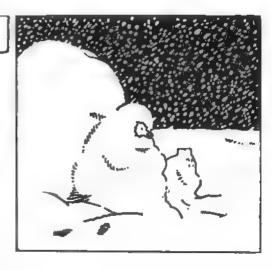
IT'S GETTING DARK, AND SNOW IS STARTING TO FALL ...

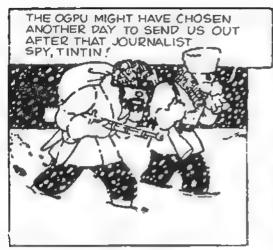




OOF ! I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER ...











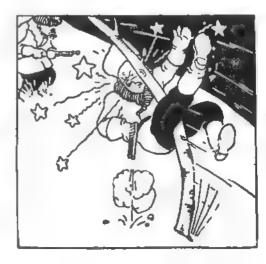














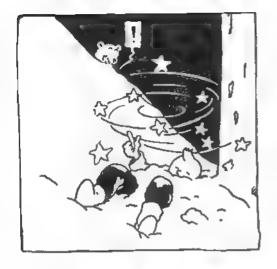


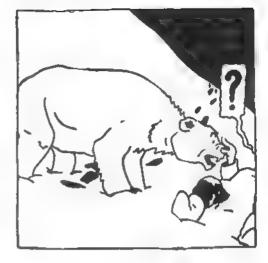




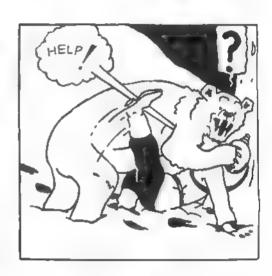














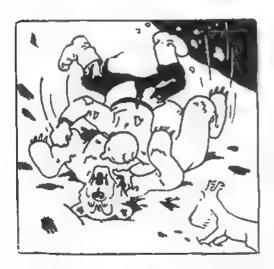


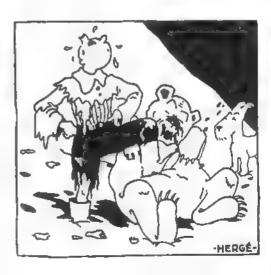


















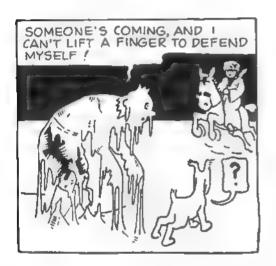








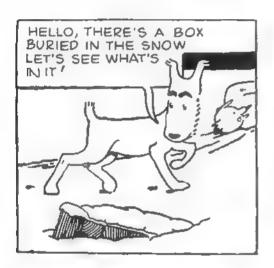


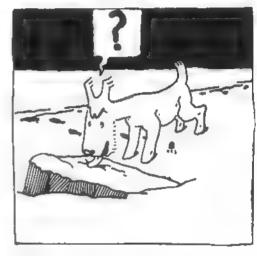








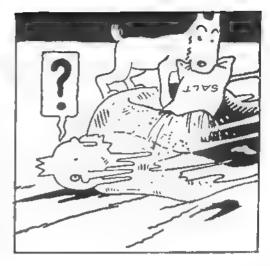














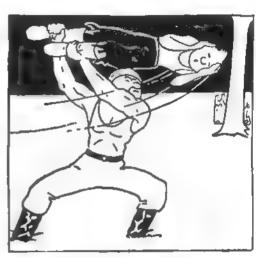




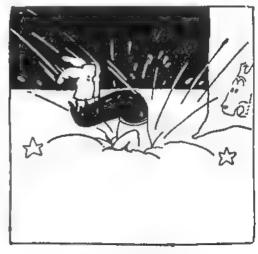




























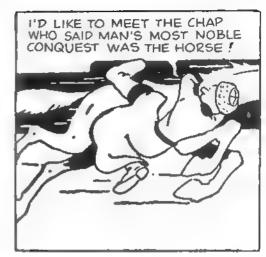












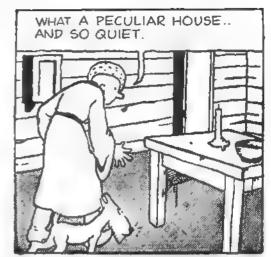








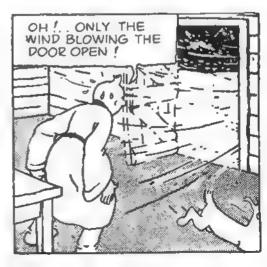




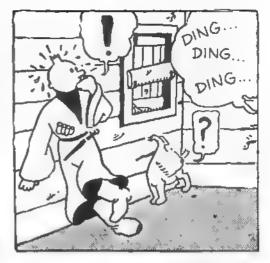




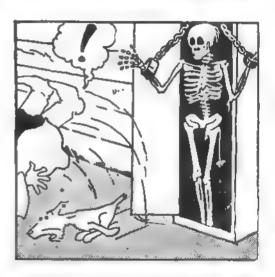


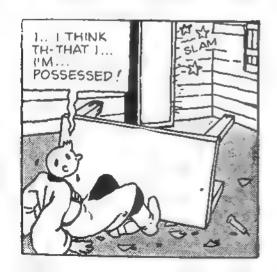


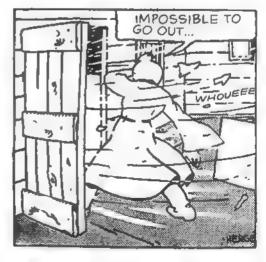


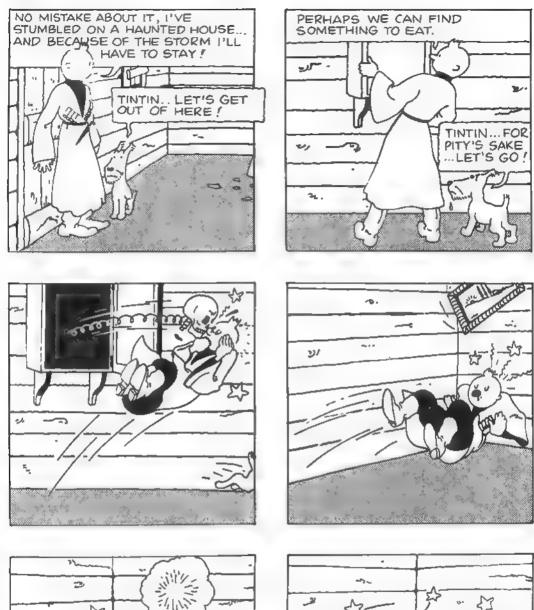


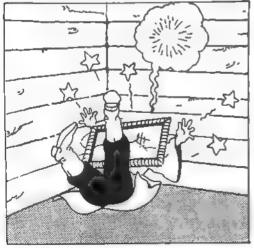


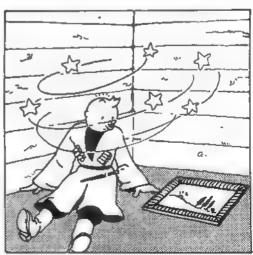






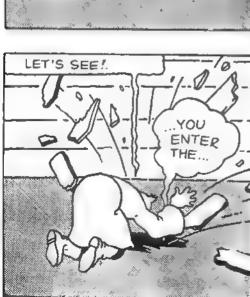










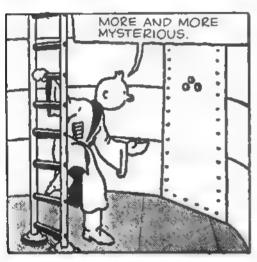








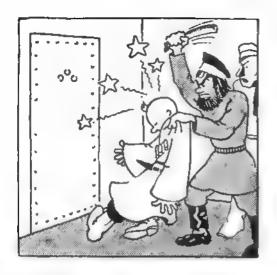








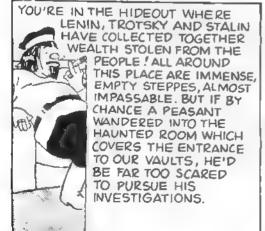




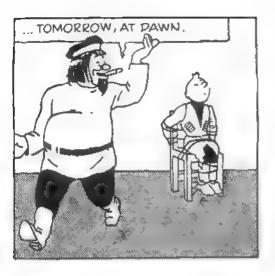


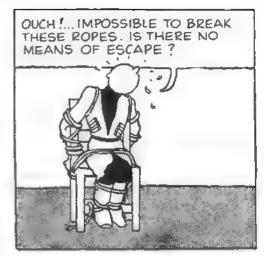


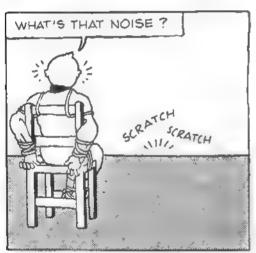


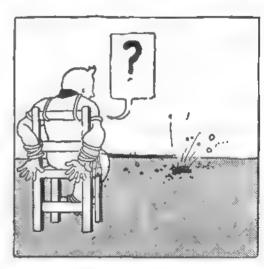


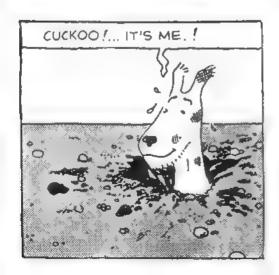


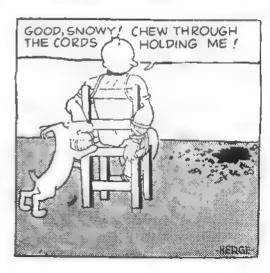






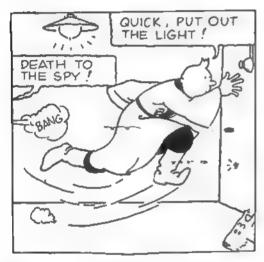




















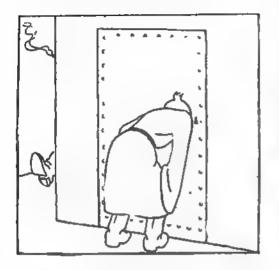


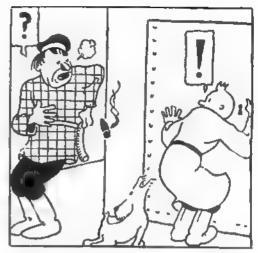


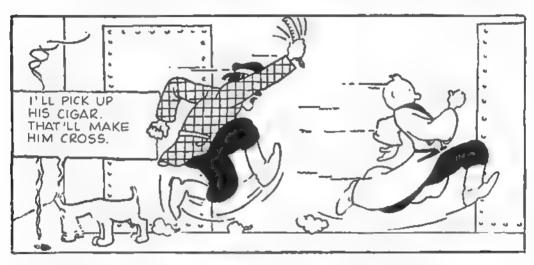








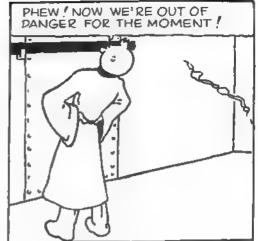


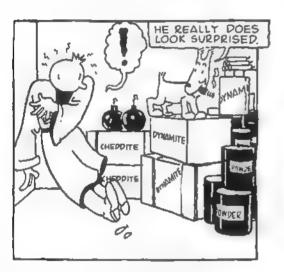


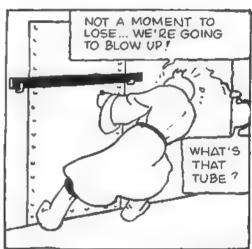


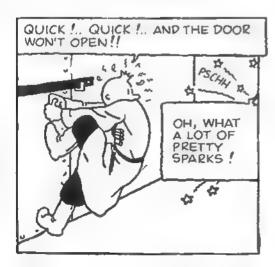




















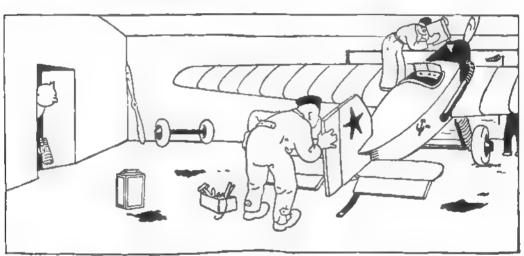






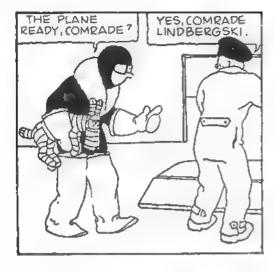




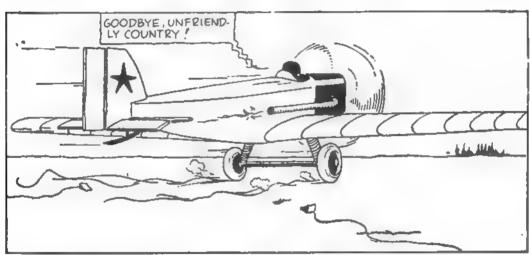








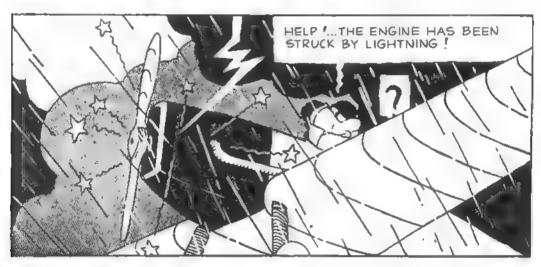




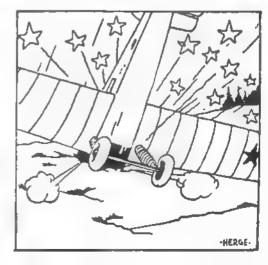








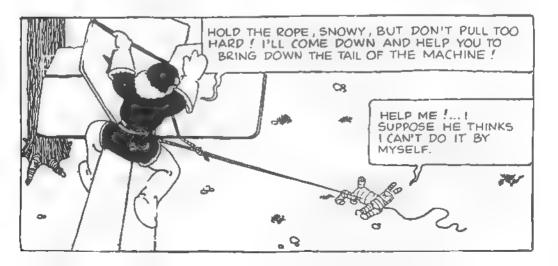






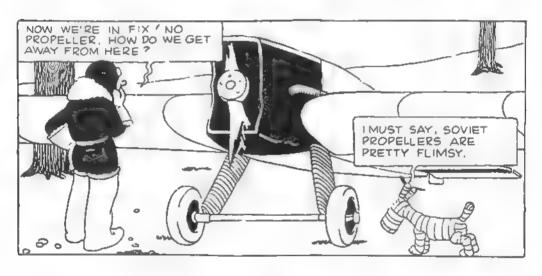






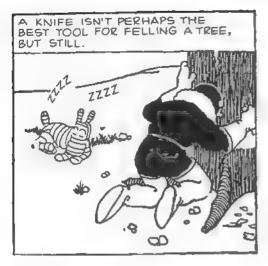








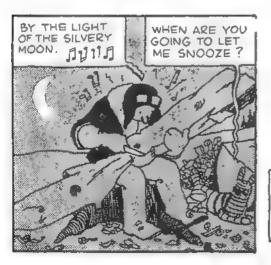




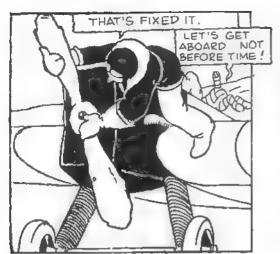


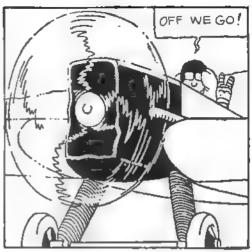


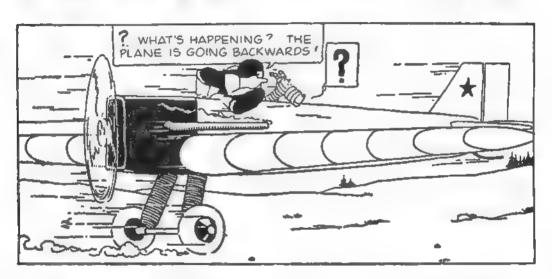


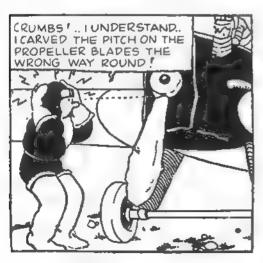






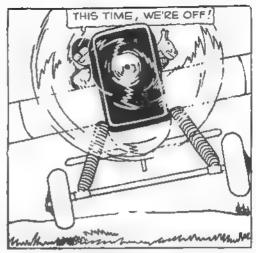












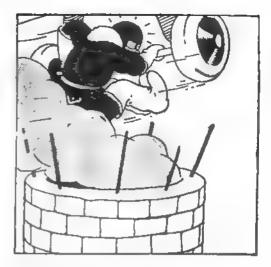


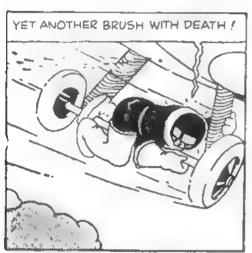


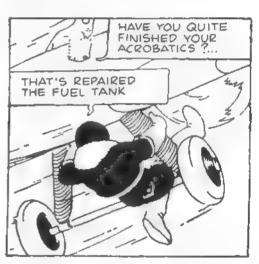








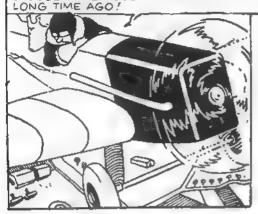


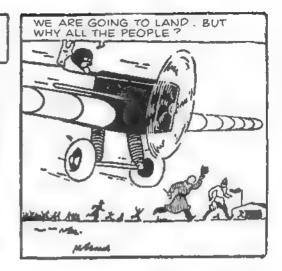






NO MISTAKE! IT'S THE AERODROME AT TEMPELHOF, NEAR BERLIN! SO WE CROSSED THE RUSSIAN FRONTIER A LONG TIME AGO!











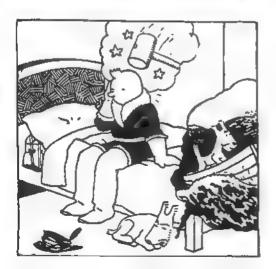










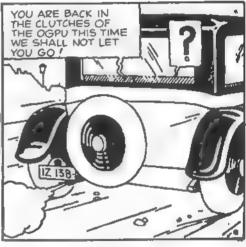




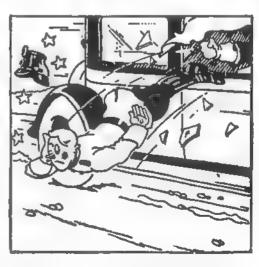


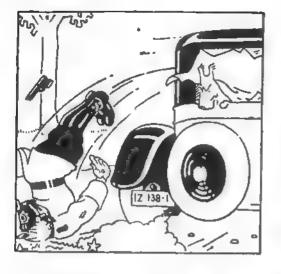


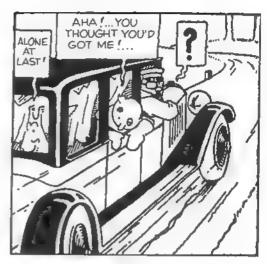










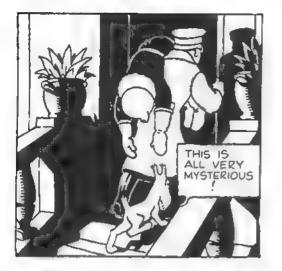




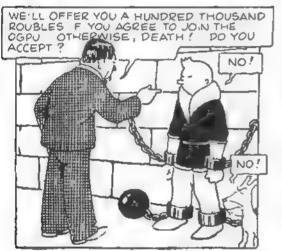






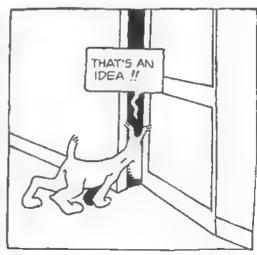




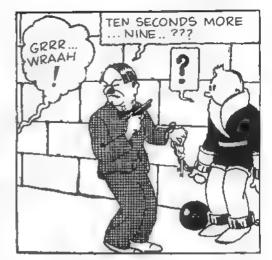










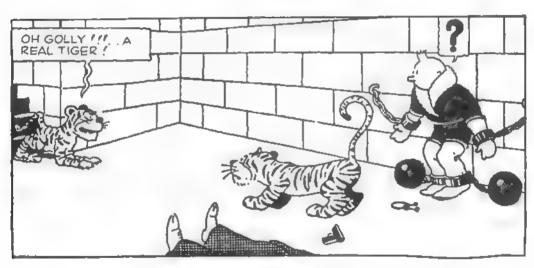






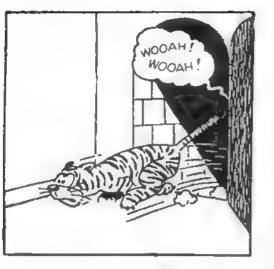




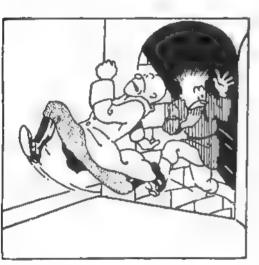




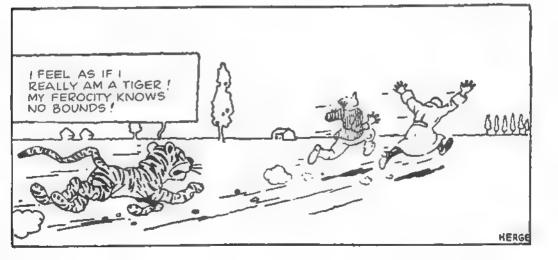










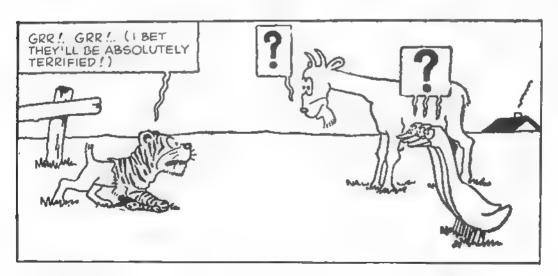


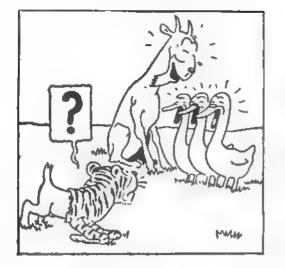


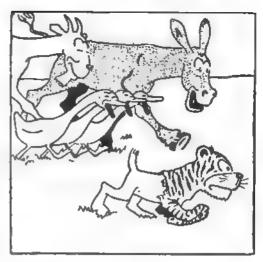


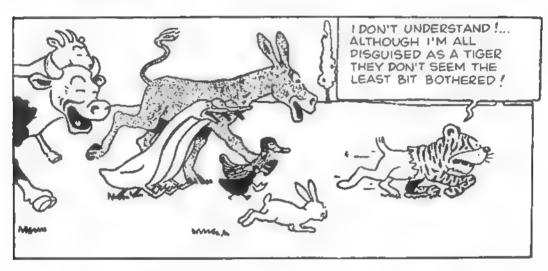


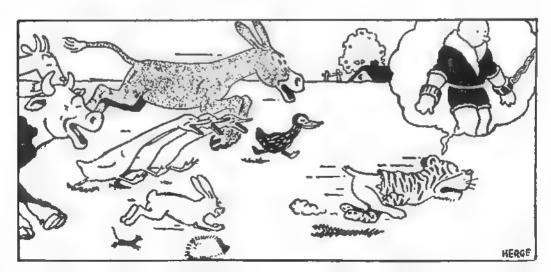






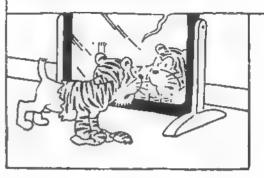


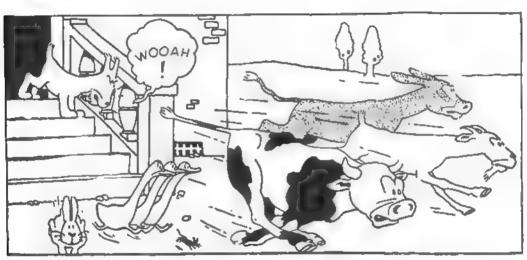






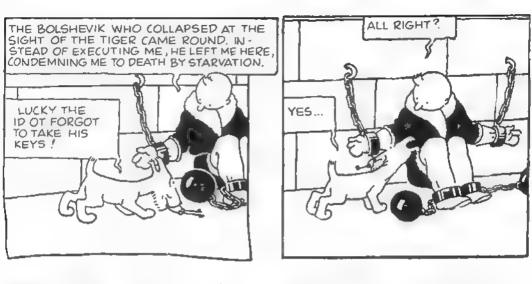
GOLLY! I'M ONLY WEARING HALF A TIGER-SKIN! NOT SURPRISING THEY LAUGHED AT ME. I'LL TAKE OFF THE REST OF THE COSTUME AND THEN, WATCH OUT!















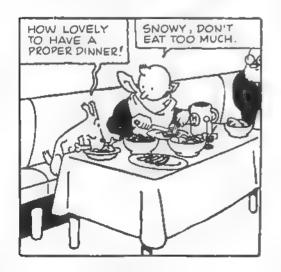


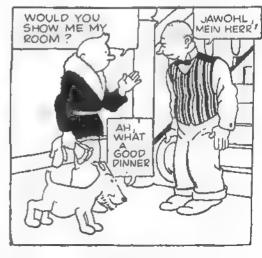












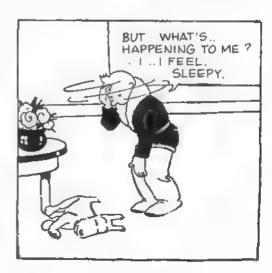












AIR !... I NEED AIR !... IF I I'M DONE FOR!

AT LAST, I CAN BREATHE !... THAT SMELL WAS CHLOROFORM ... SOMEONE WANTED TO KNOCK ME OUT. BUT WHO IS " SOMEONE "?

